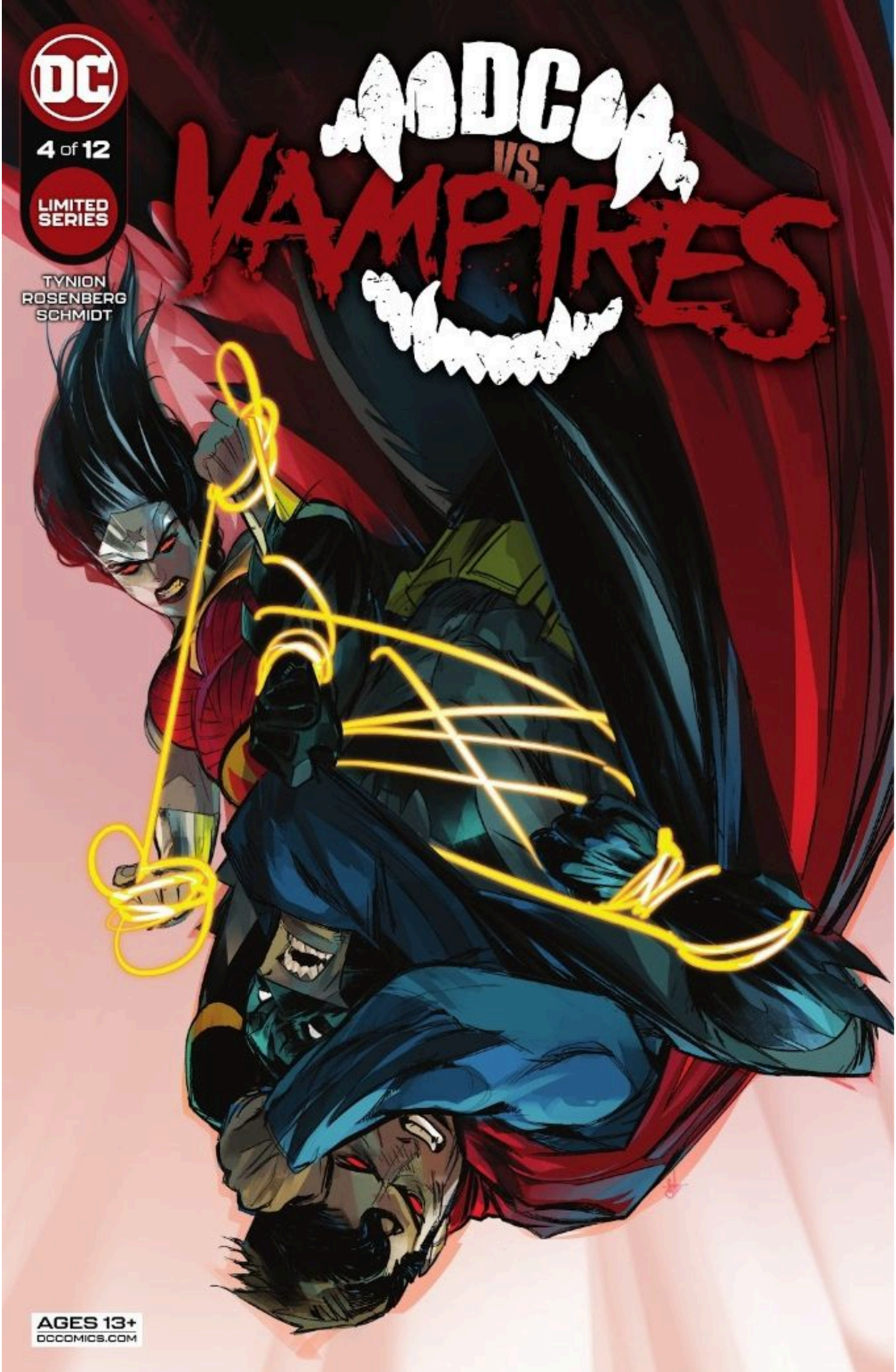
DC
4 of 12
LIMITED SERIES
TYNION
ROSENBERG
SCHMIDT
DC VS. VAMPIRES
AGES 13+
DCCOMICS.COM

THE DOCKLANDS. LONDON.
WRITTEN BY
JAMES TYNION IV & MATTHEW ROSENBERG
ART, COLOR & MAIN COVER BY
OTTO SCHMIDT
LETTERED BY
TOM NAPOLITANO
VARIANT COVER BY
FRANCESCO MATTINA
EDITED BY
BEN ABERNATHY
SUPERMAN CREATED BY JERRY SIEGEL & JOE SHUSTER BY SPECIAL ARRANGEMENT WITH THE JERRY SIEGEL FAMILY
TRUST NO ONE
IF YER GONNA POUR LIKE THAT, JUST LEAVE ME THE BLOODY BOTTLE, MATE.
GRIPIN' HOW NOBODY EVER COMES IN HERE.
BUT YER SERVING DRINKS LIKE A NUN STEALING SIPS OF THE SACRAMENT.
HARD LOT BEIN' SUCH A CHEAP BASTARD, INNIT?
MAKING FRIENDS, JOHN?
'ELLO, ZEE. WHAT BRINGS A FINE MAGICIAN SUCH AS YERSELF TO A $@#*HOLE SUCH AS THIS?
I WAS LOOKING FOR A PIECE OF $@#*.
FOUND 'IM. PULL UP A STOOL.
ACTUALLY, I WAS HOPING WE COULD GO SOMEWHERE A LITTLE MORE PRIVATE TO TALK.
MORE PRIVATE? LOOK AROUND, LUV.
NOBODY EVER TOLD YOU THAT WHEN A LADY ASKS TO GO SOMEWHERE PRIVATE IT'S PRUDENT NOT TO ASK TOO MANY QUESTIONS?
PRIVATE
LET IT NEVER BE SAID THAT JOHN CONSTANTINE WASN'T PRUDENT.

NOT SURE IF THERE'S ANYTHING FOR YOU TO DRINK BACK HERE.
I'M SURE I CAN FIND SOMETHING.
WE COULD HAVE A CHAT IF YER DONE WITH THE WHOLE "BITING ME" THING.
YOU KNEW? HOW?
HOW LONG WE KNOWN EACH OTHER? GIMME SOME CREDIT.
...WHAT NOW?
I WAS HOPING WE COULD CATCH UP.
YOU'RE NOT GOING TO KILL ME?
YOU'RE ALREADY DEAD.
BESIDES, AS YOU MAY HAVE NOTICED, I GOT A REAL LACK OF PEOPLE WHO'LL SIT AND LISTEN TO ME GRIPE.
SO WHAT'S IT LIKE BEING DEAD?
IT'S WONDERFUL.
I BET.

THE BATCAVE.
I WANT TO COLLECT AS MANY BLOOD SAMPLES AS POSSIBLE.
UNDERSTOOD, SIR.
HOSPITALS, BLOOD BANKS, DONOR DRIVES. I NEED AS MUCH AS I...
IS EVERYTHING ALL RIGHT, SIR?
YES. I JUST REMEMBERED IT MIGHT RAIN.
...OH, I SEE, SIR. NOW?
YES.
CLICK

SHUNK
SORRY IT HAD TO GO DOWN THIS WAY, BRUCE. BUT I WASN'T TOO EAGER TO GO TOE-TO-TOE WITH YOU.
NOT THAT I COULDN'T.

OH. THIS IS BAD.

OLD GOTHAM.
GOTCHA.

IF I DIDN'T KNOW BETTER, I'D SAY YOU WERE FOLLOWING ME. WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
SAW YOU BREAKING INTO AN OLD HOTEL AND THOUGHT, "THAT LOOKS FUN."
WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
LOOKS LIKE SOMEONE DIDN'T TIP HOUSEKEEPING.
THIS.
IT'S DIRT.
GOT THAT.
ANCESTRAL DIRT.
I'M NOT AS FAMILIAR WITH THE DIFFERENT TYPES OF DIRT AS I'D LIKE.
NOT JUST ANY TOURIST VAMPIRE. THIS ROOM WAS BOOKED FOR A LONG-TERM STAY TO A MARY SHACKTON.
IT'S NOT THAT I NEVER HAVE A CLUE WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT THAT BOTHERS ME.
I JUST FEEL LIKE I'M LETTING YOU DOWN WHEN I DON'T GO "OOOH" AFTER YOU SAY STUFF LIKE THAT.
SHACKTON IS THE MAIDEN NAME OF MARY SEWARD'S MOTHER.
OOOH. THAT ONE I KNOW. MARY, QUEEN OF BLOOD.
EXACTLY. RULER OF THE VAMPIRES.
WHEN A VAMPIRE TRAVELS THEY MUST SLEEP ABOVE DIRT FROM THEIR ANCESTRAL HOME.
SO WE BROKE INTO A TOURIST VAMPIRE'S HOTEL ROOM?
SO A SIX-HUNDRED-YEAR-OLD VAMPIRE'S MOM GOT DIVORCED AND CAME TO GOTHAM FOR A LONG VACATION?
MAYBE. OR...
...MARY, QUEEN OF BLOOD CAME TO GOTHAM, TRAVELING IN SECRET.
WHAT FOR?
THAT'S WHAT WE HAVE TO FIND OUT.

YOU COME FOR ME?
THAT'S WHERE YOU WERE.
WE ALL DID!
I HOPE YOU BURN IN HELL, DEMON.
CRUNCH

IN MY OWN HOME?!
IT'S OVER, QUEEN.
TANK
TANK
TANK
I TRUSTED YOU!
OOOF!
YOU FIRST.

OOOF!
I THOUGHT YOU'D BE STRONGER NOW, OLLIE.
%*@# YOU TOO, BRUCE.
WHY DID YOU SHOOT ME...WITH AN ARROW...FULL OF WATER?
IT WAS... HOLY WATER. WHY ARE YOU... TRYING TO STAKE ME?
WAIT! ARE YOU NOT...?
NO! AND NEITHER ARE YOU?
IF YOU'RE NOT...

...WHERE THE HELL ARE THE VAMPIRES?"
AND I SAID TO HER, "THAT'S WHY THEY PUT YOU ALL ON YOUR OWN ISLAND."
YOU DID NOT!
...NO. I DIDN'T.
BUT I CALLED HER A BLOODY @#*$ UNDER MY BREATH. DOES SHE HAVE SUPER-HEARING?
WHAT IS IT?
WE'RE 'BOUT TO FIND OUT.
JOHN CONSTANTINE. YOU ARE NEEDED--
RAAAAH!
ON GUARD! SHE IS ONE OF THEM.

CAN'T HAVE THAT, NOW.
DAMMIT, JOHN. WILL YOU PUT ME DOWN? HE'S HUNTING MY--
@#$%* HELL! WAS THAT BLOODY NECESSARY?
SHE WAS A VAMPIRE, JOHN.
YOU THINK I'M THICK? SHE WAS MY FRIEND, YOU POMPOUS @#%*.
THE VAMPIRE KINGDOM IS MARCHING FOR WAR.
ONLY WAR HERE IS THE ONE YOU BROUGHT.
THE VERY FATE OF THE WORLD IS AT STAKE.
YEAH, YEAH. WHEN ISN'T IT?

HOW'S YOUR CHEEK?
IT'S FINE. YOU DON'T HIT AS HARD AS YOU THINK YOU DO.
TRY NOT TO GET ANY MORE BLOOD ON THE BATFLOOR.
WHY DON'T YOU INVITE PEOPLE OVER MORE OFTEN? YOU HAVE SO MUCH... INTERESTING STUFF DOWN HERE.
I DON'T TRUST PEOPLE.
SHOULD I BE OFFENDED BY THAT?
YOU CAME HERE TO KILL ME.
SO... NO?
HOW DID YOU FIND OUT ABOUT THE VAMPIRES, OLLIE?
THE CLOCK KING, ACTUALLY. HE WAS ONE OF THEM AND HE TRIED TO EAT ME.
THEY DON'T EAT PEOPLE.
WHATEVER.
I CAPTURED HIM AND WE GOT TO TALKING.
HE'S A TRUE MORON, SO I COULDN'T TELL WHAT HE DIDN'T KNOW, WHAT HE WAS MAKING UP, AND WHAT WAS TRUE.
BUT IT WAS CLEAR THAT THIS WENT A LOT DEEPER THAN JUST THAT WEIRDO. SO I STARTED TRACKING VILLAIN MOVEMENTS, UNEXPLAINED DISAPPEARANCES, STRANGE NEWS STORIES. AND GUESS WHERE ALL THAT LED ME?
GOTHAM.
PONY GETS A GOAT.

THE RUMORS, THE WHISPERS, ALL THE INFORMATION I COULD EXTRACT, IT ALL POINTED TO A HERO BEING TURNED. AND NOT TO BE AN @$%#*@#, BUT YOU ONLY GO OUT AT NIGHT, DRESS UP LIKE A BAT, AND LIVE IN A CAVE.
YOU KNOW I DON'T LIVE HERE, CORRECT?
MY POINT REMAINS.
SO YOU CAME HERE TO MURDER ME ON A HUNCH.
NO. I...I HAVE OTHER SOURCES...
THAT I WILL *NOT* BE SHARING.
I'M AFRAID YOUR SUSPICIONS WERE PARTIALLY CORRECT. THEY DID TURN A HERO.
BUT IT WASN'T ME.
IT'S HAL. HE KILLED BARRY ALLEN.
NO. NO, THAT *CAN'T* BE...
I KNOW YOU TWO WERE CLOSE. I'M SORRY.
BUT ARE YOU SURE? MAYBE...
SORRY. I KNOW YOU WOULDN'T SAY IT IF YOU WEREN'T.
SO WHAT? WE GO AFTER HIM?

"NO. HAL IS POWERFUL, BUT I DON'T THINK HE'S THE TOP."
NO, PLEASE. I'LL LEAVE GOTHAM. I PROMISE. CAN YOU JUST LET ME GO?!
NO.
"VAMPIRES HAVE A RIGID POWER STRUCTURE. A FORMAL HIERARCHY THAT THEY ALMOST ALWAYS FOLLOW.
"PAWNS..."
I THINK THAT'S IT.
YOU FIND ANYTHING, CASSANDRA?
"...AND GENERALS TO COMMAND THEM..."
NOOOO!

YOU HUNT US, HUMANS. BUT WE HAVE PLANS FOR YOU.
YEAH, I GOT PLANS FOR YOU TOO, KONG.
THE TIME OF HUMANS IS AT AN END.
"THE TIME WILL COME WHEN WE HAVE TO FIGHT HAL, OLLIE."
IT'S TOO BAD THE MASTER DIDN'T TURN YOU. BECAUSE THEN YOU COULD FLY, LITTLE MAN.
I'D... RATHER... FALL.
"BUT WE DON'T WIN THIS WAR BY TAKING DOWN PAWNS."
GRAAAAH!
WHOA!

RRRRAAAAAAHHH!
"YOU THINK HAL JORDAN IS ONLY A PAWN IN THIS, BRUCE?"
WELL, THAT SUCKED...
BUT YOU AND I MIGHT BE THE ONLY TWO PEOPLE TO EVER SEE A GORILLA JUMP OUT A SKYSCRAPER WINDOW, OR TURN INTO A BAT.
AS I WAS SAYING, YOU FIND ANYTHING?
"YES."
YES.
"THEN I'M TERRIFIED THINKING WHO THE KING MIGHT BE."

TAKE HIM OFF THE BOARD.
YOU'RE *SURE* HE WASN'T TURNED?
HE WAS. BUT I KILLED HIM.
IF IT COMES TO IT, ARE YOU GOING TO BE ABLE TO DO THE SAME TO SOMEONE YOU CARE ABOUT, OLLIE?
I NEED TO KNOW.
HELL OF A HYPOTHETICAL, BRUCE.
ASK ME AGAIN WHEN THE TIME COMES.
INTRUDER ALARM.
NOT EXPECTING COMPANY?
WELL, THE GOOD NEWS IS, I DIDN'T SET IT OFF WHEN I CAME IN...
AWOOGA
AWOOGA
...SO WHOEVER IS COMING NOW ISN'T BETTER THAN ME.
OR THEY DON'T CARE IF WE KNOW THEY'RE COMING.
@#$*.

BRUCE, OLIVER, WE NEED TO TALK.
DIANA, THANK GOD.
WE HAVE SOME HORRIBLE NEWS THAT YOU NEED TO--
WHY DID YOU COME HERE, DIANA?
I KNOW WHAT HAPPENED TO BARRY. IT'S NOT YOUR FAULT.
YOU'RE SICK.
DIANA, NO. IT WAS HAL--
SHE KNOWS.

YOU DROPPED THIS, BRUCE.
OLIVER, IT'S AN INFECTION IN YOUR BLOOD. YOU AREN'T YOURSELF. LET US HELP YOU.
WHAT IS GOING ON?!
BRUCE, IT'S DIANA! WHAT ARE WE DOING?
SHE'S ONE OF THEM.
ARE YOU POSITIVE? BECAUSE I'M SHOOTING AT HER.
AWOOOO
AWOOOO
WHAT'S THAT ALARM?
BAD THINGS.
HOW BAD?

LET'S FIND OUT.
BRUCE.
CLARK.
REMAIN CALM.
ARE YOU HERE FOR US OR FOR THEM?
WE'RE GOING TO GET YOU HELP. BOTH OF YOU.
OLLIE...

IT'S TIME!
TO BE CONTINUED!